



Tattersall's Club Magazine

The
OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 12. No. 6. 1st August, 1939.



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TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY

Established 1858

TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

The Official Organ of Tattersall's Club
157 Elizabeth Street
Sydney

Vol. 12.

AUGUST 1, 1939.

No. 6

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•
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TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australia.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

On the third floor is the only elevated Swimming Pool in Australia, which, from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

The Club conducts four days' racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

The Club's next Race Meeting will be held at Randwick on Saturday, 9th September, 1939.

The Club Man's Diary

August Birthdays.—6th: Mr. John Logan, Hon. F. P. Kneeshaw, O.B.E., M.L.C.; 8th: Mr. Gregory Keighery; 9th: Mr. F. Lubrano; 11th: Mr. W. W. Hill; 13th: Mr. E. O. Walcot; 14th: Mr. E. K. White; 18th: Professor J. D. Stewart; 25th: Hon. A. Mair, M.L.A.; 30th: Mr. E. H. Bowman; 31st: Mr. E. L. Sodersteen.

* * *

A special meeting of members was held on July 5, 1939, to elect a member to the casual vacancy on the Committee caused by the death of Mr. George Marlow. Mr. A. J. Matthews was elected. Voting resulted: Mr. A. J. Matthews, 495; Mr. A. C. Ingham, 394.

Mr. Matthews, a bookmaking member, was elected to the Club on August 26, 1918.

* * *

Mr. Conrad Horley corrected me when, at the outset of our interview, I fell into the error of regarding his America-Britain tour as "a holiday." From the time he stepped aboard ship in Sydney, he told me, it was mostly a case of work in preparation for the business contacts on landing, the consultations ashore, the wireless phoning to Sydney; then, across the herring pond, and—more business. Withal, the tour represented a break, in some sense, and Mr. Horley relaxed on the journey homeward.

He was impressed in the U.S.A. by the efficiency of the new direct-beam telephone service. He rang from the Clark Hotel, in Los Angeles, said he wanted to speak to Sydney. Asked how long would it take to hook up. "About ten minutes," was the reply. Mr. Horley gave the name and the number he wanted. Within five minutes he was advised that the person he sought was absent in New Zealand. Would anybody else do? Yes. A name was given. Still within the ten minutes he was engaged in conversation with Sydney—"as clearly as if the other person were in the next room," he said.

Later, Mr. Horley was due for a further surprise: aboard the palatial

"Queen Mary," en route from the U.S.A. to England, he could have 'phoned Sydney from his cabin!

He found that trunk-line calls were a good deal dearer in the U.S.A. than in Australia. For example, it cost nearly twice as much to 'phone San Francisco from Los



Mr. A. J. Matthews

Angeles than a Sydney-Melbourne call, although the former distance is less.

Aboard the American liner on the voyage across, Mr. Horley asked a steward to bring him a rum and cloves to ward off a chill. Came the steward with a glass of rum and the cloves in a saucer. "Haven't you a clove cordial?" Mr. Horley asked. "The only cordials we have aboard are creme-de-menthe and benedictine," was the reply. He explained that a law in America proscribed synthetic juices. "Then what can I have with my rum?" Mr. Horley asked. "Whisky, I guess," the steward said. At that stage Mr. Horley gave up.

From other experiences, and the difficulty in having served, say, a whisky and soda, as in Tattersall's Club, he came to the conclusion that the Americans had lost the art of drinking.

About travel on the "Queen Mary": "She is a majestic liner, but a quiet dignity pervades everything.

The equipment, the luxuries, the amenities are amazing. For example: an electric clock in every cabin lit at night by a little light, so you may know the time at any hour without being disturbed. Then, swimming pools, turkish baths, provision for all manner of games. And a staff of masseurs!"

Mr. Horley didn't find much in the American or the English newspapers about Australia. Those he spoke to in the American stores—once they had tipped him by speech to be a visitor, and questioned him—those people were disappointed to hear that there were now no bush-rangers in Australia; keenly disappointed.

"Americans are a wonderfully hospitable and courteous people," Mr. Horley said. "Not one class, all classes; not in one place, in all places. At heart they are pro-British. Their understanding of, and their sympathy with, the British position, during the September crisis, were more pronounced than the feeling displayed in certain of the Australian newspapers I read on returning.

"I found the English people very steady in the face of crisis. Quietly and thoroughly, and confidently, they are preparing for eventualities. I heard it said that a strong Britain was the greatest guarantee of world peace—and I was left to draw my own deductions."

* * *

Congratulations to George Price on pulling off an exceptionally fine double — first among trainers for prize-winning and number of wins during the 1938-39 season. All the more worthy is that accomplishment when the calibre of the opposition is reviewed. George's was great going.

Thirty-four trainers on metropolitan and provincial courses, during the season, won prize money from first places amounting to £1,500 or more, or if the prize-money were less than £1,500, 12 races or more. George Price had 29 wins which returned £10,509 in prize-money.

*Sammy's crack to his golf partner:
"Oh, you're one of those carefree
millionaires with my money, eh?"*

* * *

The ideal holiday is that which you take at leisure and lose yourself amid new scenes, meeting new people, away from home, yet experiencing a home-like hospitality. It's a fine reviver, says Mr. Fred Williams after a tour to America, taking in Los Angeles, San Francisco and the Yosemite Valley. Actually, he had been to Los Angeles 20 years previously; but, meantime, almost a new city had sprung up, a pleasant city of progressive, friendly people. Timing his trip to arrive in the Spring merging into Summer, he was favoured with climatic conditions akin to our own.

Over there he met Cecil Kellaway, who is making a name for himself in Hollywood. Cecil seemed happy in his work, and took every opportunity to boost Australia to the Americans. He sent back a message of remembrance to all friends.

Another personality whom Mr. Williams met was Mr. Mose Getz, in San Francisco. "His hospitality to visiting Australians is among the memorable features of many tours, and his friends on this side are legion. He remains the big-hearted host and fine sportsman," Mr. Williams said, "and he asked me to remember him kindly to members of Tattersall's Club. This I am doing."

Getting back to scenic memories, Mr. Williams regards the Yosemite Valley as capable of being stacked up against anything in the world for sheer beauty. "The memory lingers," he says. "Nature there is at her best."

Mr. Williams had a great day at the opening of the Hollywood Park meeting which, from the crowd angle, he said, was reminiscent of our Derby Day. Course appointments were splendid. The dirt track, however, was smaller than those of



Mr. F. Williams

our big cities. Some good horses raced on that day, but (he was told) not the best in the land. All betting was on the tote and, where he was, the volume of business was handled expeditiously.

"The public there get worked up to a high pitch of excitement," Mr. Williams said. "In the case of a close finish the cheering is terrific. As horses are not weighted heavily, jockeys inclined to put on poundage do not last long. The majority are young fellows. Our riders compare very favourably with those I saw over there."

Mr. Williams met the trainer of the famous Seabiscuit, conqueror of War Admiral in a match race of which club members read fully. This trainer Mr. Williams described as a quiet, unassuming little man bearing the English name of Smith, but one to impress you that he knew his business. Seabiscuit was to be given another trial to see if he would stand.

"I met a good many of the administrators of racing and found them, without exception, most friendly and hospitable. I found also that racing was conducted capably. Mr. Neil McCarty, racehorse owner, added flavour to my day at Hollywood Park by showing me round, a sporting action which I acknowledge. Another who added to the attractiveness of my day was Mr. Mayer. Theirs was typical of the general friendliness shown me, a visitor.

"I acknowledge also the hospitality extended me in the California Club and the Los Angeles Athletic Club. The good fellows in each of those institutions put forward the glad hand. Their welcome was cordial and genuine."

* * *

What, again? . . .

*Pink elephants ride in chariots
Or gambol 'cross my bed,
A purple giraffe and a green gold-
fish
Are playing tag on my head.*

*A brook trout and a 'gator
Are giving me the wink,
While through my brain this
thought runs wild:
"Oh, why did I take that drink?"*

(Continued on Page 5.)

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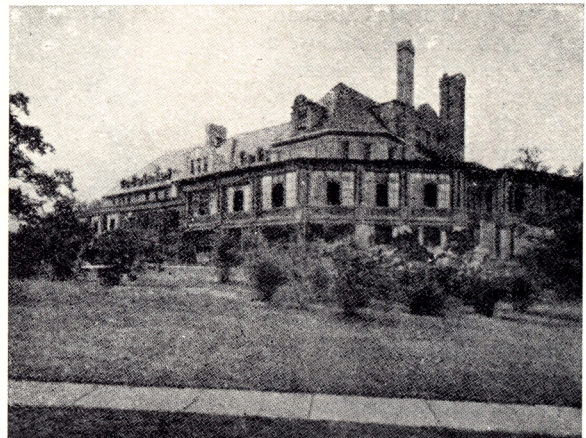


Ladies are admitted to the restaurant, only, at the Club House in New York any evening after 6 p.m. and Sundays after 1 p.m.; and to all Privileges, except bedrooms, at the Country Club House at Pelham Manor at any time.

The New York Athletic Club extends a special invitation to the members of TATTERSALL'S CLUB to avail themselves of the facilities of the Club Houses in the City of New York and Pelham Manor.

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Club Man's Diary

(Continued from Page 3.)

Mr. Vic. Richards, a member of the Australian Rugby Union team ("The Wallabies") which left last month on tour of Great Britain, was tendered a cocktail party and made a presentation by members of the athletic department of the Club on July 19. The function was held in the club room. The health of this outstanding player was toasted, and good wishes were extended generally for the success of the team.

* * *

Speaking of public enemies, I know a fellow who gets up at 4 a.m., leans out the window and whistles to wake up the birds.

* * *

When Sir John Kelvey died, a notable surgeon, fine sportsman and firm friend passed on from a world in which he had been a brilliant figure. Yet he remained one of the most unspoiled of men, for which, apart from good turns in plenty many will keep him in memory. Racing provided Sir John with a distraction from his busy professional life, and his election to the A.J.C. Committee represented a mark of esteem of which he was justly proud.

* * *

Dan Green was well described as a colourful personality. Probably there was no better known identity in the life of the city. His death left a gap.

* * *

It is our regret to record the deaths of Messrs. Arthur A. Burch and Edward Moon.

Rural Members

Mr. G. B. Bowser, of "Hillston" Junction, Newcastle.

G. B. "Bert" Bowser, of the Junction, Newcastle, is one of the best known members of the coal city community.

Deservedly popular, Bert came to Australia from New Zealand many years back when foot-running was at its zenith. He liked us so much that he decided to stay and has ever since been noted for his ability to make and keep friends.

It should be mentioned in passing that when Bert was operating in spiked shoes on the cinder tracks he was able to break evens, which means he could lap up space with considerable hurry.

Racehorses and courses have long been his main hobby and he is as well known at Randwick as he is up north. Actually, it would be hard to name a course throughout the State where he has not obliged all and sundry who desired to back their choice.

Among his intimates he is referred to as "the warm-hearted iceberg" in allusion to his daily surf, summer and winter, without fail. Most charitable minded, Bert's many good deeds are proclaimed from the hill tops and cannot be exaggerated.

Mr. H. T. Lucerne, of "Brundab", Cook's Hill.

H. T. Lucerne, of "Brundab", Cook's Hill, or "Harry", to his

friends, has been firmly established in the wholesale and retail business of Newcastle and district for over forty years.

The address of our member as given is correct. It is the official address and will find him.

That bit was written because Harry travels so far afield and so constantly that at times he must begin to wonder where he resides. A lover of the turf, our subject has possessed numerous prads who have shown a pair of heels to the rest of the field in Sydney, his home town, and places afar off.

Gifted with great business acumen, his activities have never "stay-ed put". His interests are constantly expanding and some day, when his autobiography is written, it will disclose one long line of progress. He never shirks his share in anything worth while and was for some time a virile and useful member of the Newcastle Jockey Club.

A desire to travel seems to be an inherent part of his make-up, and, if everything runs to schedule, it will be England next. That is something Harry has promised himself for a long while. It is a matter of adjusting his multifarious duties that act as braking power. When and if he does go, all will wish him the happiest of times and the speediest of returns commensurate with pleasure.

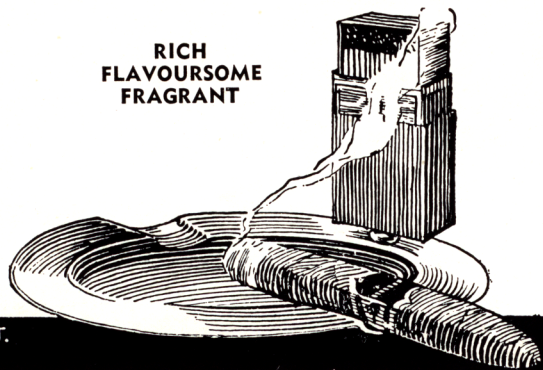
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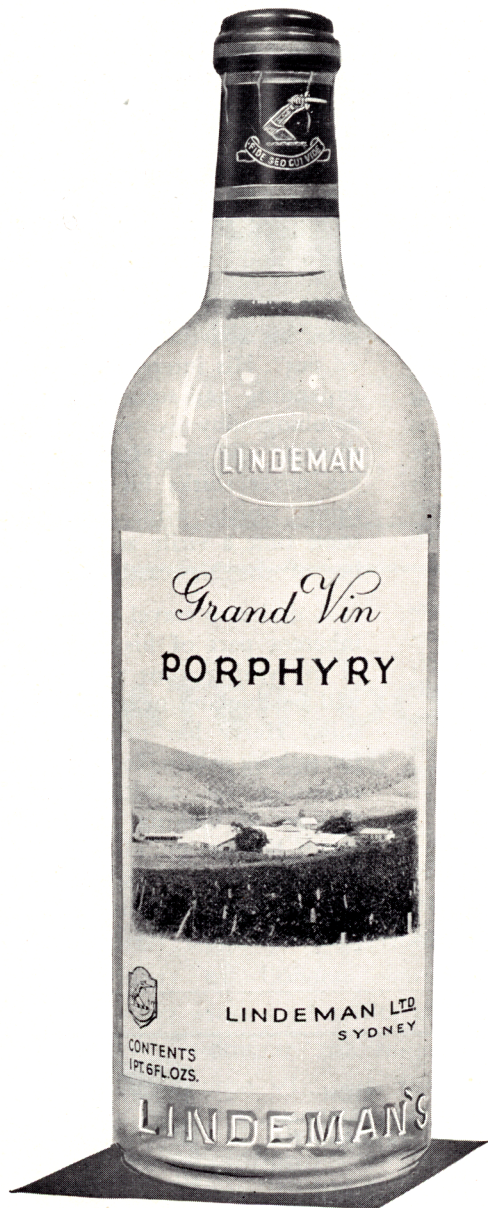
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Gambling Epics

The lure of the Turf! Just what is it, this fascination that makes Racing the greatest game of all, the "Sport of Kings"? Is it the thunder of galloping hooves, the roar of the crowd on the rails, the breath-taking excitement of a short head finish? Something of all these, no doubt, but there is something else, the greatest thrill in Racing is the opportunity it affords to flirt with Fortune.

Naturally then, the rich history of the Turf is thickly sprinkled with the names of those who have shot into fame by reason of the size, daring and ingenuity of their gambles. Some have won, spectacularly, some have lost tragically. But all have "taken their lives in their hands" and a man who does that always commands the interest and attention of his fellows.

There is no doubt that the nineteenth century was the heyday of the spectacular gamble. More money in the aggregate probably changes hands nowadays, for then a flutter was the prerogative of bucks and beaux, and how they plunged!

But not all recklessly, not all foolishly. Probably the coolest and greatest gambler in the Turf's long history was William Edmund ("Leviathan") Davis. This man operated as a layer, and nothing was too large for him.

Born in poor circumstances near King's Cross, England, in 1819, he started operations by running a half-crown book in the neighbourhood. And very quickly his business grew by leaps and bounds. In a few years whispers of his first mammoth gamble were flying round. Davis had laid £12,000 to £1,000 against The Cur winning the Cesarewitch, had lost and had paid cash in full the next day without a quiver.

That was sensational enough but it was chicken-feed to what was to follow. An even bet of £30,000 was soon a commonplace to him. He is said to have won £15,000 at one

Newmarket meeting alone and for season after season he finished a heavy and consistent winner.

Not that he didn't have his setbacks. The Derby was an unlucky race for "Leviathan". The Epsom victories of Teddington, Daniel O'Rourke and West Australian in 1851-2-3 cost him in the aggregate just over a quarter of a million pounds! He admitted paying out £100,000 over Teddington alone, and a single plunger was known to have won £50,000 on Daniel O'Rourke. It says a good deal for the stability of Davis that he was able to weather such shocks and to prosper on balance.

Prosper he did, however. He died a very rich man. Among his bequests was £60,000 to Brighton Corporation for the purchase of a public recreation ground. That is how Brighton comes to have Preston Park.

Davis would have some great battles of wits with Colonel Harry Mellish, the "Prince of Plungers", who was at the height of his extraordinary career just about the time "Leviathan" was born. To this man, immensely rich, socially prominent, friend of Royalty, gambling was the breath of life. He "never opened his mouth in a betting ring under £500" and won and lost fortunes with equal calm.

To Colonel Mellish is given the credit, or discredit, of incurring the biggest single loss in the history of Racing. His horse, Sancho, St. Leger winner in 1804, had been matched against the Duke of Cleveland's Pavilion, at Newmarket, and had been beaten. Mellish, dissatisfied, demanded a return match, which was duly won by Sancho.

This time, however, it was the Duke who was upset and asked for a third and deciding match between the two horses. Mellish readily agreed and the encounter was arranged for the comparatively modest sum of £3,000 a side. The side betting, however, was enormous.

Everybody who was anybody flocked to Lewes to see the race and wagering was very heavy.

Pavilion was made favourite at 6-4 on, rumours being rife that Sancho had hurt a leg in training. Mellish would have none of it, however, and covered every bet that was offered to him. Unluckily for him, he was refusing to allow himself to believe what his better judgment should have told him was the truth. Sancho had indeed hurt a leg in training.

His connections were full of hope that it would "stand up" and it seemed that they were justified when, in the last mile, Sancho challenged, drew well ahead and looked to have the race safe. But inside the distance the leg went. Pavilion swept past his dead-lame adversary to win easily. Before that race started Mellish had a fortune of a million pounds. When he had finished paying out, half that huge sum was gone!

Stories of Mellish's huge gambles are legion. On one occasion he was leaving Brook's Club, having won £97,000 at cards. He was persuaded by the Duke of Sussex to return and continue play. This resulted in his losing £100,000 that same evening. On another occasion he staked £40,000 on a single throw of the dice, and lost. Whatever one may think of the judgment and prudence of Colonel Harry Mellish, one has to admit that he had nerve. It is hardly surprising, considering the pace at which he lived, that he died at the early age of thirty-seven.

Another astounding figure of the Victorian Turf was John Gully—butterer's boy, prize-fighter, gambler, owner of Derby winner, and Speaker of the House of Commons! This man won the Heavyweight Championship of England and thereafter went into business as a publican. A shrewd observer, he noted that the upper classes of the day seemed to be in command of unlimited money to spend on gam-

(Continued on page 9.)

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Gambling Epics

(Continued from page 7.)

bling, so he set up as a bookmaker.

Lord Glasgow was quoted as saying that "a man with a rent-roll of £150,000 a year can never be unlucky." Neither can his bookmaker, Gully found. Profits piled up, in spite of serious setbacks. The Turf at that time was riddled with corruption and Gully was "taken in" very badly on more than one occasion.

In 1827 he found himself in a position to pay £4,000 for a very good horse called Mameluke, the Derby winner of the year. He secured odds of £10,000 to £1,000 that Mameluke would beat ten named horses in the St. Leger and another bet on similar terms that he would beat nine of them.

Unfortunately the bets were placed with one Crockford, perhaps the most notorious crook the Turf can show and "monkey business" resulted. Mameluke, obviously by arrangement, was pushed and barged by a mob of horses at the starting post until the wretched animal was in a lather and thoroughly upset. The starter of this race was subsequently warned off. However, the damage was done. Mameluke was left seventy yards behind the post and the winner of the race, Matilda, was, alas, in both Gully's lists of horses Mameluke was backed to beat.

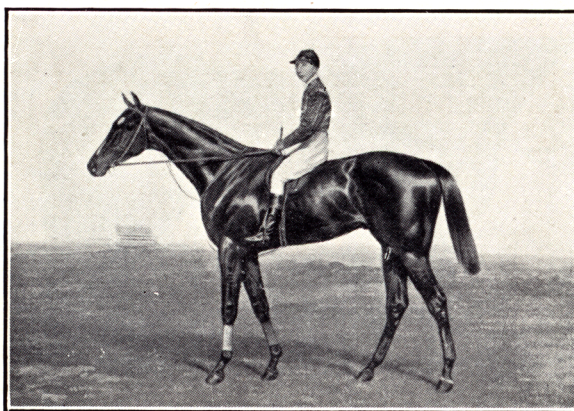
The owner of Matilda, the Hon. Edward Petre, was wholly ignorant of the plot, and luckily won £15,000. Gully's losses were at least three times that.

This was not the first time that Gully had been caught over the St. Leger. In 1824 a rumour had come to his ears that the favourite, Jerry, was to be "nobbled." Accordingly he had no hesitation in laying against Jerry and recommending his friends to back Brutandorf, the second best animal. But unluckily for Gully the rumour had also come to Mr. Gascoigne, Jerry's owner, and at the last moment before the race he changed the jockey, remov-

ing the one who had been "got at."

The result was that Jerry won and Gully and his friends, including young "Plunger" Payne, who had just come into a fortune of £17,000 a year plus £300,000 capital, lost ruinously.

However, on balance Gully prospered. He won the Derby twice, with Pyrrhus I, and Andover and accumulated a huge fortune. His career in Parliament started as a bet too! And, like all his other activities it went well, until he became a respected pillar of the State. A man of strange and varied talents,



Diamond Jubilee.

John Gully, who never let the gambling instinct he undoubtedly possessed get the better of his native shrewdness.

You may have heard, too, of the biggest fraudulent gamble of all time, when a crooked trainer, Levi by name, actually succeeded in running a six-year-old, Running Rein, in the Derby of 1844. Leander fell during the race and had to be destroyed, but Running Rein won! This incredible piece of effrontery nearly succeeded but an information was lodged with the Jockey Club and the stakes were withheld.

Mr. Wood, the owner of Running Rein, who was ignorant of his trainer's plot and thought the animal was really a three-year-old, was then induced to sue for the money. But when the Court demanded that Running Rein be produced for examination the horse was not to be found. It had been spirited away in the night. Many

and gruesome stories are current of what happened to the unfortunate animal, but he was never seen again.

Coming a little nearer to the present, do you remember the great "American Invasion" of the 'nineties? The famous jockey Tod Sloan came across to ride in England and was accompanied or followed by a coterie of plungers who were determined to "clean up" on his mounts.

The chief of them was "Betch-a-Million" Gates, a Westerner who had made a fortune out of barbed wire and was thus free to indulge his passion for horse-racing.

The bookmakers in America were afraid of him. Once, when he offered to bet £50,000 to £25,000 on the favourite of a race at Sheephead Bay, near New York, no one would take him. The laugh was with him, however, when the favourite finished nowhere. The "ring" had let £50,000 go begging!

On a single Steward's Cup at Goodwood he won £100,000. When he finally returned to the States he took a lot of money with him, did "Betch-a-Million" Gates.

Not all the American invaders were so fortunate. One of them, Riley Grannan, had a chequered experience. One vast coup came his way when he had £16,000 on Democrat when that horse beat Diamond Jubilee in the Middle Park Plate. But that was counterbalanced by a disastrous day at Newmarket.

He had £13,000 on one of Sloan's mounts which was beaten by the shortest of heads. Riley was convinced the Judge had erred and sought to drown his sorrows in the bar. Two magnums of champagne disappeared in double quick time and then, revitalised, he rushed back to the fray. £20,000 was planked on Tod's next mount. It finished "down the course". Back to the bar went the hapless punter and drowned his sorrows some more. Then out again and another £27,000 "on the nose". And, alas, still another loser!

(To be Continued.)

True Staying Power

By Dr. W. J. Stewart McKay

People who visit racecourses and even some who breed racehorses, very frequently fail to distinguish between *true* staying power and *relative* staying power. Because a horse can win the A.J.C. Derby in brilliant fashion he is at once dubbed a good stayer. This use of the word *stayer* leads to endless mistakes, and in my work on the "Evolution of Staying Power" I have insisted that the word *stayer* must be applied only to those horses that can run two miles. But something more is required to complete the definition and that something is "in 3 mins. 25 secs. or less". If I had not put in this qualification someone would have said: "But XZ wins hurdle races over two or three miles, is he a true stayer?" The answer to that is: "Very rarely is a hurdler a *true* stayer; as were Realm, the marvellous Malua, and the present day Marauder."

The hurdler can run two miles on the flat, but only at such a pace that he would have no chance in a Sydney or a Melbourne Cup; which must now be run in 3.25 if the day is fine and the course normal; and while a good hurdler might run the two miles in 3.30 that would mean that he would finish half-a-furlong behind the winner; the reason being that the ordinary hurdler possesses an *endurance* heart, not a *true* staying heart; he has *relative* staying power, not *true* staying power.

The next question which may now be asked is: "But why can't all horses run two miles?" The answer is: "All racehorses can run two miles, but at least 90 per cent. of them do not possess the proper brand of heart"; and so they cannot run two miles at the required pace without knocking up; that is to say, without showing signs of fatigue as demonstrated by their distressed breathing. A sprinter

may be able to run six furlongs in 1.11 yet if you press him to go further he may stop, often with dramatic suddenness. And so a horse that can run eight furlongs in 1.37 has greater relative staying power than the one that can only run six furlongs. Gloaming and Beauford could run twelve furlongs as well as any horses in the world; yet they would have failed at sixteen furlongs, and so their *relative* stay-



Phar Lap's Muscle.

ing power was much less than that of Poitrel or Phar Lap.

I have, over a number of years, affixed numbers to horses which will indicate in a moment their relative staying powers. To-day I would put opposite Waireka (5); Ajax (9); Royal Chief (14); Defaulter (16); Spear Chief (16); Mosaic (16); and such numbers indicate two things; (a) the degree of *inherited* staying power of their hearts as shown by their *response to effort*; (b) and the distance they may be trusted, in furlongs, at the present time; the latter point is important for horses like Ajax that have no true staying power frequently come down the ladder as time goes on, because exertion and over-exertion reduces the power of their hearts.

Some horses stay better as they grow older; Amounis was a good example; but usually exertion affects their hearts and the heart

then will not *respond as formerly to effort*; as was the case with David. Some will be good at eight furlongs, as was the case with Woorak; he had strained his heart in the A.J.C. Derby. Some horses, however, may have (12) placed after their names as three-year-olds, but as 5-year-olds the numbers have been reduced to 10 or 9 as was the case with Chatham; the reason is that they have inherited *no true staying power* and their *relative* staying power is founded on less tough fundament, as Von Oettingen was wont to remark; and so the tasks of the racecourse find out their weak spots. Professor A. V. Hill, Fullerton Research professor of the Royal Society of London, and the greatest authority on the factors governing speed in the athlete, has calculated that a man running 100 yards in 10 secs. will do work representing 4080 foot-pounds per second; that is, whilst travelling each ten yards. Now one horse-power is defined at 550 foot-power a sec., so that

such a runner will be developing about 7.4 horse-power of mechanical energy while running the speed considered. This is why *fatigue* comes on so rapidly in the runner in a 100 yards *sprint*; and also often in a horse when asked to do 6 furlongs in 1 min. 11 secs. Great speed means a great expenditure of energy.

A horse like Ajax that goes at such a tremendous pace takes more out of himself than a true stayer; many of which cannot begin quickly and, like Poitrel, have to travel 9 furlongs before they really begin to gallop. Phar Lap could begin like a sprinter and keep it up for 2 miles as the figures I quoted for the A.J.C. Plate, in my last paper, will show.

What then is the secret of *true* staying power? The theory that I worked out took me 11 years of ob-

servation and verification, but now it can be simply stated. True staying power is a power chiefly, but not entirely, depending on the *heart inherited* from the *sire* in 85 per cent. of cases; whilst the dam passes on the staying power in 15 per cent. of cases only. The theory is based on the strict facts of physiology. The heart must be regarded as the vital pump, and if the movement of a motor car depends upon the particular type of engine with which the motor car is fitted, so the horse is a sprinter, a middle distance, or a true stayer according to the type of heart. If you cut the hearts out of these three kinds of horses you would probably notice but little difference between them; no more than you could tell that a man could run a hundred yards in 10 seconds from a man who could run a mile, from anything that could be seen in the heart with the naked eye. In short, the power is an *inherited* power and can only be demonstrated by effort.

The secret of *inheritance* was never discovered by Darwin, although he worked at it for years. It remained for a poor modest monk, named Mendel, who spent his spare time growing peas in a monastery garden. In his lifetime no one worried about his views; when dead an accidental discovery of his papers in the transactions of a scientific society in Brunn, revealed the secret to the world of science; and now the laws he laid down are used every day and every hour in almost every country in the world, in breeding animal and vegetable species.

Now whilst horse-breeding has derived some general benefits from Mendelism, it is much more difficult to deal with animals that only have one offspring once a year; and so sheep and pigs and fowls and flowers are much easier to alter by selection and crossing than the horse.

But the great thing the study of Mendelism has led up to is the discovery that the male and female inheritance elements are contained in the male sperms and the female ova, in the form of microscopic rods called chromosomes, and within these chromosomes there are genes, and the latter are the bodies

which transmit from the parents to the offspring their shape and colour and characteristics. In fact, every part of the body depends on the *inherited genes*.

Let me show how I apply this in my heart theory of staying power:

All have heard of the two famous horses, Carbine and Maltster. Carbine was a true stayer and his sons and grandsons are great stayers. He was the sire of Wallace, a great stayer; and Trafalgar was the son of Wallace, and Trafalgar won the Randwick Plate, two miles, four years in succession. In Queensland to-day is Carbine's great-grandson, Spearfelt, who won the Melbourne Cup in 3.22 $\frac{3}{4}$ with 9.3 on board, and then won the Australian Cup in 3.51 $\frac{3}{4}$ carrying 9.13. He has sired many great stayers and this year his son, Spear Chief, put up the record of 3.18 $\frac{3}{4}$ for two miles, and this is a world's record.

Now let us turn to Maltster. In his day he was one of the most successful sires in the world. He sired hundreds of winners and yet he never got one horse that could win at two miles; and the same remark applies to Linacre, though one of his sons nearly did me out of the only really big treble I ever landed, Bronzetti (Caulfield Cup), Biplane (V.R.C. Derby), and Westcourt (Melbourne Cup): Lingle ran second in the Cup, beaten half-a-head.

And now we ask: "Why did Maltster, who got such wonderful horses as Maltine and Malt King, each of which was capable of winning the Metropolitan, why could he not get a *genuine* stayer? The answer is that for a *sire* to get a two-mile horse, he must transmit the *genes* for the *particular brand* of heart that enables the horse to run 2 miles in time not more than 3 min. 25 sec. Sometimes a non-staying sire like Magpie may get the credit of a champion like Windbag; but of course while Magpie gave Windbag his physical conformation it was Charleville, a daughter of Charlemange (a son of the great stayer St. Simon) that transmitted to Windbag the staying genes that gave him the *true staying heart* that enabled him to beat Manfred in the Melbourne Cup, and run the distance in 3.22 $\frac{3}{4}$;

the fastest time in which the Cup had ever been run. Though Magpie was one of the most successful stallions ever imported here, yet he had *no true staying genes to transmit*. Every hair, every cell of the body is inherited and governed by particular genes; and thus we get the nose of the Jew, the Hapsburg lip and the grey hairs of Roi Herode handed down year after year from one generation to the next. So also do we get the staying power of the heart of Carbine handed down from generation to generation by the genes.

According to the accepted laws of inheritance the sire and the dam each transmit in the ration of fifty-fifty. However, John E. Madden, an American, who may be regarded as the most successful horse-breeder that ever lived (for he turned out horses that won 4405 races in eight years), maintained that the sire's influence was 99 and the mare's influence only one in breeding; this, of course, is an exaggeration, but it shows how much value Madden set on the influence of the sire. He was not talking about the staying power. In my staying-heart theory I have shown that true staying power is inherited from the sire in 85 per cent. of cases and only in 15 per cent. of cases from the dam. If I had not pointed this out I should have been called upon to explain how Nadean, Carry On, Gwilliam G., mares that were all by non-staying sires yet were able to win the Australian and Sydney Cups (through their dam's influence). I have observed that some horses, especially mares, that have thus drawn their staying power from the dam are apparently vulnerable and more likely to exhibit an inability to respond to effort on a subsequent occasion, after they have won at two miles: while the true staying mares like La Fleche, the incomparable Wakeful and La Carabine, with staying powers derived from their sires, are capable of continuous efforts and win time after time over long distances.

And now let me explain how the present day *true* stayer has been evolved. Admiral Rous was a son of Lord Stradbroke, and, when he retired from the Navy he was appoint-

(Continued on page 12.)

True Staying Power

Continued from page 11.)

ted handicapper to the Jockey Club. In time he became the third dictator of the Turf, and he ruled with a rod of iron. He soon announced that he did not think that the long slow races in which horses had to run *three miles*, sometimes *three times in one afternoon*, were doing anything to advance the thoroughbred; so he abolished most of the races whose distance was beyond two miles. The old-time races were run at a slow pace, because *great speed was unknown a hundred years ago*, for the horses were built more like hunters than the beautiful, sleek, fast animals of to-day.

Important changes in the race-horse now took place, for the owners recognised the fact that if these two miles races were to be won, they must breed horses that had more speed. Their conformation would have to be lighter than the great muscular horse to be seen on all sides in those days. The lighter horse would also be able to run in six furlong and one mile races, which became common; and then speed! speed! speed! became the cry. Not only had the horse to become lighter in build but he had to be taller; and so horses increased in height from the middle of the 19th century, going from fifteen hands two to sixteen hands one and two; and this increase in height was helping to increase the speed, among other alterations. West Australia and Gladiateur showed that they were lighter, and had more speed than other horses. Here in Australia the same change was taking place. The Barb won the Sydney Cup in 1865 and carried 8.12, doing the two miles in 3.40 and he repeated the performance next year. And so the transition was taking place here, and a new kind of horse began to take the place of the old slow, heavy horse with the endurance heart; that is the heart that the slow-going Arab horse had, which enabled him to go at a canter for 40 miles without the least fatigue; he was no good at w.f.a. for the Arab horse was only a 14.2 pony.

But it is to St. Simon that I give the credit for doing more than any

other sire to produce in England a new type of horse, whose conformations and heart made him a true stayer and allowed him to become a speedy animal at the same time. The type of horse got by St. Simon was hardly known before his day for these horses were much higher on the leg and shorter in the back than the average racehorse; that is to say they were high and short-coupled horses, and showed a great deal of daylight under them.

This new style of racer was found to be able to race faster and faster, and in order that they might go at the increased pace these animals had to gradually change, not only in their conformation, but also in their bones, their ligaments, their hearts, and also in their nervous systems. The immense frames of Stockwell and Barcaldine were now no longer necessary, but although the weight carried had been reduced, still the increase in speed tried every tissue in the body; and so their bone had to be reduced in size while its quality and density had to be increased, to stand the racket of the new pace over the still not-good surfaces of the old courses. Note that one of the good points about an Arab horse is his small dense bone, it is like ivory, so different to that of Homer and his brothers.

All the time the great pump of the body, the heart, was slowly adapting itself to the new conditions; because everything had to be done at such increased speed, whether the distance was six furlongs or sixteen; and so it came about that the new heart, though apparently to all appearances was just like the old heart, yet there was a great difference, for it had changed from the *endurance* heart, which enabled a horse to canter 10 miles or more with ease, until it had become the *true staying* heart, which enabled two mile races to be run in 3.22 instead of 3.52; the time of the first Melbourne Cup. And so the heart has gone on getting better and better until Phar Lap came, when his continual run of victories from seven furlongs (Futurity, 10.3) to two miles and a quarter in record time, and the Melbourne Cup with 9.12

when four years old, showed that his heart had reached a degree of perfection not likely to be excelled in the future. Horses will come that will be able to go a few seconds faster in a few races, but they are not likely to be able to *repeat* his wonderful victories *time after time*, which is the test of real greatness.

His heart, presented to me by Telford, I gave to the Canberra Museum. It was magnificent; it weighed 13 pounds 6 ounces, while the ordinary racer has a heart that weighs only 10 pounds.

Phar Lap's heart walls were nearly 2 inches thick; while the arsenic that killed him had left its mark.

After I had completed my work on the "Evolution of Staying Power in the Racehorse", I submitted it to Professor Wilson, President of the Anatomical Society of Great Britain, and also Professor of Anatomy at Cambridge University, and asked him if the scientific portion of the work was correct. Professor Wilson was satisfied and his written opinion ended with the words: "I should imagine that your book will become a classic in the literature of the subject." In the second edition of this work I have now added a chapter on why brothers like Poseiden and Orcus were not both stayers.

The Special Commissioner for "Sporting Life", the chief sporting paper in London, happens to be a medical man, and he wrote in his paper that the book was "the most valuable addition I have ever made to my library."

Frederick Becker in his book "The Breed of the Racehorse", snarled and bit at the theory all through his book, because Becker, a wonder on pedigree, knew no more about physiology than he did about the water supply of Paradise.

The picture of Phar Lap on page ten, I had taken with the crest cut out. Notice that he had no marked slope of the shoulder blade, and that his pasterns are short. His perfect hind-quarters are well shown. His tail was large and heavy, to balance him in his races.

Pool Splashes

A Big Hand for George Goldie Winner of 1938-39 Dewar Cup

No more popular victory could be imagined than that of George Goldie in the Dewar Cup series for the 1938-39 season which concluded last month.

George is one of those unassuming chaps to whom racing is a real joy taken in wonderful sporting fashion for sports sake alone.

Dave Tarrant, winner last season, filled second place this time and swam splendidly all the year.

Thanks are due to Messrs. John Dewar and Sons Ltd., for the Cup that has inspired the swimmers to their best efforts during ten seasons.

The first ten men in the 1938-39 series were:

G. Goldie, 194½ points, 1; C. D. Tarrant, 177, 2; J. Dexter, 152, 3; W. S. Edwards, 138½, 4; T. H. English 112, 5; V. Richards, 92, 6; C. Godhard, 81½, 7; A. Pick, 56, 8; A. S. Block, 54½, 9; N. P. Murphy and J. Buckle, 36, 10.

Competition for the first Dewar Cup ended in 1935-36 when Sam Block took his second successive win and the Cup. The second Cup was presented in 1936-37 by Mes-

srs. John Dewar and Sons Ltd. and has yet to be won outright.

Placed men in the series since its inception in 1929-30 have been:

1929-30: H. Robertson, 1, S. Carroll, 2, A. Richards, 3.

1930-31: A. Richards, 1, K. Hunter, 2, H. Robertson, 3.

1931-32: K. Hunter, 1, C. Godhard, 2, S. Carroll, 3.

1932-33: C. Godhard, 1, Dr. G. Clough, 2, K. Hunter, 3.

1933-34: A. Richards, 1, K. Hunter, 2, C. Godhard, 3.

1934-35: A. S. Block, 1, C. Godhard, 2, S. Carroll, 3.

1935-36: S. S. Block, 1, C. D. Tarrant, 2, C. Godhard, 3.

1936-37: G. Goldie and C. Godhard, tie, 1, C. D. Tarrant, 3.

1937-38: C. D. Tarrant, 1, G. Goldie, 2, C. Godhard, 3.

1938-39: G. Goldie, 1, C. D. Tarrant, 2, J. Dexter, 3.

The June Point Score—the last of the season—resulted in a dead-heat between W. S. Edwards and J. Dexter, the latter splitting the prize

owing to the other competitors in the final of the last race defaulting variously through colds or business.

Winners of point Score trophies during the season were:

October - November, 1938: J. Dexter.

November-December, 1938: N. P. Murphy.

December, 1938, January, 1939: G. Goldie.

January - February, 1939: G. Goldie.

February-March, 1939: T. H. English.

March-April, 1939: G. Goldie.

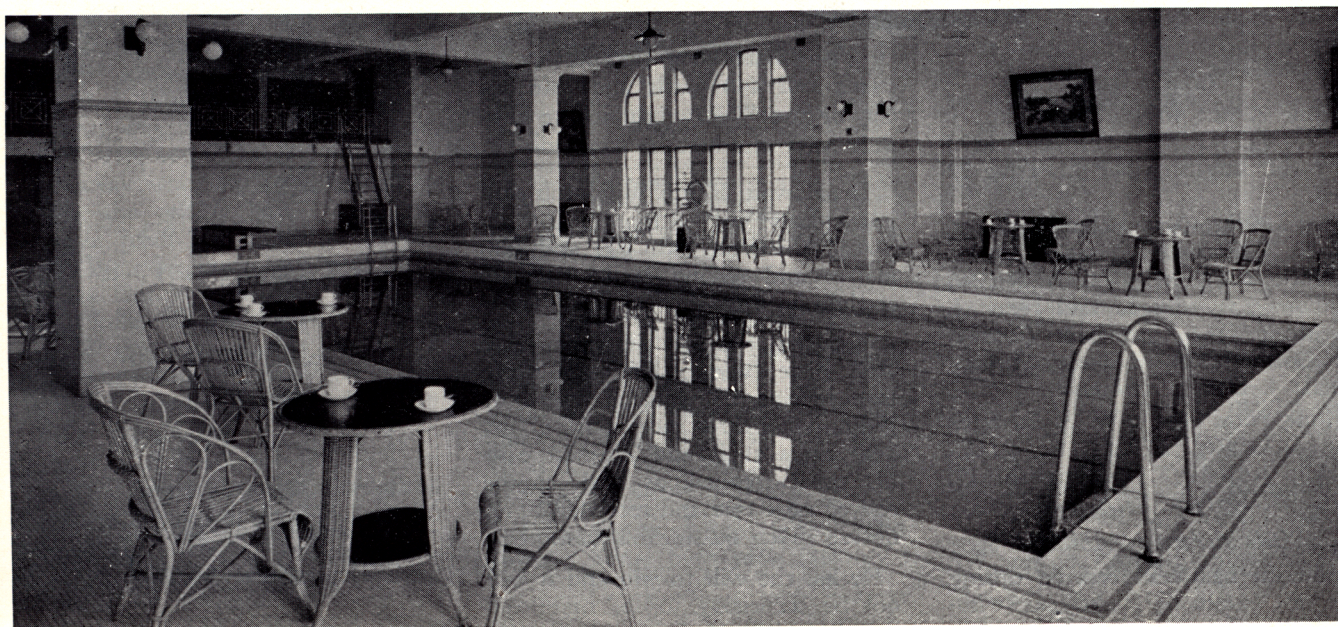
April-May, 1939: C. D. Tarrant.

May-June, 1939: T. H. English.

June, 1939: W. S. Edwards and J. Dexter, tie.

Until October next, when the 1939-40 season commences, the swimmers have gone into recess to give handicapper John Gunton plenty of time to consider the marks he will allot to keep the boys happy.

(Continued on page 14.)



The Club Swimming Pool.

POOL SPLASHES

(Continued from page 13.)

Swimming Club Ball.

This ever-popular function will take place in the Club on Saturday evening, August 19th, a date to be well noted.

That's the night when the swimmers can show their friends how they win the trophies—a night of sparkle and joy with Floor Show, Pool Interlude and all that go to make a never-to-be-forgotten evening.

To make sure of reservations, book at once at the office.

The world swimming standard, once reckoned in terms of Australia by the deeds of men like the Cavills, Fred Lane and Barney Kieran, continues to be too much for our lads, who have to play second fiddle to men from all parts of the globe.

Judging from his form of recent years, it was thought that Bill Kendall would have done better in the English Championships but seconds to Wainwright, who was out here for the Empire Games in the 220



Club Races.

June 22nd.: 40 yds. Handicap: J. Dexter (22) 1, W. S. Edwards (22) 2, T. H. English (24) 3. Time 22 secs.

June 29th, 40 yds. Handicap: 1st. Heat: B. Partridge (24) 1, W. S. Edwards (22) 2, C. D. Tarrant (24) 3. Time 23 $\frac{2}{5}$ secs. 2nd Heat: J. Buckle (24) 1, J. Dexter (22) 2, G. Goldie (32) 3. Time 24 secs. Final: J. Dexter, swimover.

June Point Score: W. S. Edwards and J. Dexter, 25 pts., tie, 1; G. Goldie, 19, 3; T. H. English, 17, 4; C. D. Tarrant, 13, 5.

Our Swimmers Abroad.

Interest has been centred during the past month on Australian swimmers competing abroad but unfortunately without success.

yards and 440 yards and third to Taylor and Wainwright in the hundred were the best he could do.

In Hawaii Robin Biddulph did particularly well although he only placed third at 200, 400 and 800 metres and second at 800 metres straight.

Nakama, the star Hawaiian and Bob Pirie, winner of an Empire title in Sydney, finished ahead of Biddulph in three races, but our lad kept them at it and finished with his usual tremendous dash at the end of each race and recorded times not so much outside his best.

He has the will to win and it will not be surprising to see him keep the stars moving along in Finland next year.

HANDBALL

The "Spear Chief" Competition is due to end on 11th August, so players must get a hustle on to play their remaining games in order to be reckoned in the final summing up.

Games for the "A", "B" or "C" Grade Club Championships will commence on 14th August.

In the present tournament it looks as if the final decision is between Eddie Davis, Bill Tebbutt and Ralph Morton.

In one of the most memorable games of the season Davis beat Tebbutt 31-21 and put himself well in the running for the trophy.

Results to date are:

W. A. Tebbutt (owes 15) 18 won —2 lost.

E. E. Davis (owes 15) 16-2.

L. Israel (owes 4) 7-2.

I. Stanford (owes 4) 12-8.

F. Lazarus (owes 1) 10-4.

N. E. Penfold (scratch) 5-10.

John Buckle (2) 6-12.

E. T. Penfold (2) 12-7.

R. Withycombe (5) 13-8.

I. Green (5) 9-12.

G. Goldie (6) 6-12.

A. Coen (7) 5-8.

D. Lake (9) 6-6.

W. G. Buckle (9) 6-3.

T. A. J. Playfair (10) 7-1.

Dr. W. Ingram (10) 2-9.

W. S. Edwards (10) 3-16.

R. Morton (10) 7-4.

N. P. Murphy (12) 5-16.

B. Partridge (12) 13-6.

N. Barrell (14) 3-9.

T. H. English (14) 2-8.

W. C. Allen (16) 9-9.

W. Lieberman (18) 7-15.

Billiards and Snooker

Annual Tournaments Well Under Way

The Club's annual billiards and snooker tournaments are now in full swing and creating just that tang of friendly rivalry intended.

Heats are decided daily in each section, and to date the finishes reflect greatest credit on our handicappers. So far no "hot favourite" has come to light but it is too early for predictions.

As is customary, all games are played with the keenness of one who is determined to do or die. But that does not alter the friendly atmosphere. All games played on the green cloth between members are of more or less social character with the tournament part merely incidental.

Obviously names cannot be mentioned in the following incident, although both players concerned got a great 'kick' out of the result.

One particular snooker heat was played between opponents, neither of whom could understand just exactly why he had entered.

Both had been liberally treated with marks and the game proceeded before an interested gallery.

One cueist was conceding twenty points and so consistently did he manage to go in off reds that his liability increased rapidly, much to the enjoyment of lookers-on.

With all the reds off the table arrears amounted to twenty-nine and then things started to happen in a big way.

"A" (let us call him) gave thirty-two away while "B" tried hard to lower the yellow ball. "B" was now in front and confident of victory. But, the game see-sawed until it was "black wins". "B" had the game in his hands. The position was one of those unmissable affairs but the "impossible" was achieved and the black remained right on the lip of the pocket.

It was all over now and "B" put his cue in the rack whilst at the same time proclaiming "A" as far too good.

Alas, trouble loomed over the horizon. "A" potted the black and sent his own ball in too! Seven away and game to "B".

Then followed one of the happiest hours ever when the heat was replayed, theoretically, and on bits of paper.

"Do you remember when I was on that red?" . . . "Did you notice how I held my cue for that long shot?"

A couple of dozen queries like the foregoing were fired from each respective chest whilst the afore-

lia many times later, as champion of the world, was placed on Rec. 35.

The tournament in question is quoted now to show how the game has improved.

Father and son met in the final when the elder won by ninety-seven points. Time taken was 1 hr. 28 min. and here are the breaks.

John Roberts Junr.: 13, 16, 22, 61, 14, 21, 48, 17, 50, 27, 13, 19.

John Roberts Senr.: 45, 37, 31, 19, 55, 22, 42, 12, 22, 12.

Readers must remember that both the players in turn held the world's championship. How the game has advanced! Fancy Walter Lindrum, Joe Davis, Tom Newman, Willie Smith, Horace Lindrum and Co. playing these days in a tournament 400-up. breaks quoted above (from "Modern Billiards" by John Roberts) would, in this year of grace, be termed as miss-cues by leading professionals who have made a habit of four-figure runs.

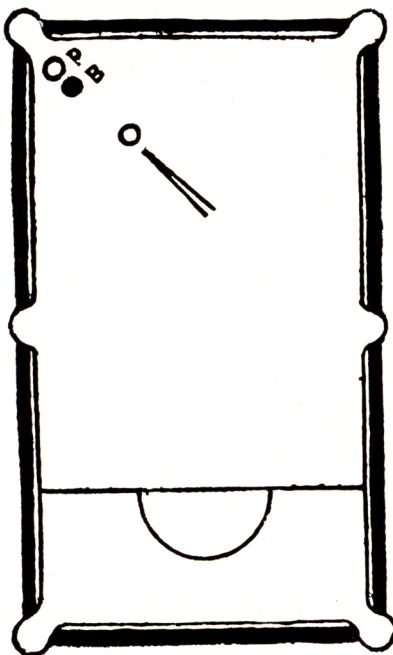
In like manner a few of our own members would be well in the running against the best opposition of 1867.

Heavy wagering was done over the billiard table in those far-off days and Roberts records a game which ended on the racecourse. It came about like this.

Roberts had charge of the saloon of the Exchange Hotel, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

On this particular occasion, a frequent player in the person of Sir William Elliott, challenged one named Greaves for a substantial amount and the game proceeded until the early hours of morning.

During the course of play, a well-known bookmaker and horse owner of Nottingham, named Nicholls, twitted Sir William with words to the effect that "he couldn't beat an egg." Result was that the knight immediately challenged the man of the turf to a race, each to ride his own horse, for £500 a side and the horses. Nicholls won.



This might happen to you! Only two balls on the table and the striker is snookered after a foul. Three things can happen: (1) He can nominate the black and pot pink with same. (2) He can pot both balls, in which case the black is re-spotted and the game continues, and in each case he scores six points. But (3) if the cue-ball enters a pocket the points will go to his opponent.

said "gallery" figuratively rocked with laughter, banter and thorough enjoyment.

Incidentally, the first really big tournament in history was that played at St. James Minor Hall, London (Eng.) in 1867.

John Roberts Snr., and John Roberts Junr. both took part.

Games were 400-up with Roberts pere 100 behind scratch. His son, who was destined to tour Australia



What Wines to *Serve*

Many prefer to serve only one wine with a meal. Choose it according to the main course. When you wish to serve a variety of wines with a formal dinner, the following is a safe guide:

Appetiser—Soup
DRY SHERRY.

Oysters—Fish—Shellfish
ANY DRY WHITE WINE

*Roast Beef—Lamb—Steaks—
Chops—Pork—Pastes*
ANY DRY RED WINE

Creamed Dishes
ANY DRY WHITE WINE

Wild Duck or Game.
BURGUNDY

*Port is often enjoyed with cheese
before the dessert*

Dessert
SPARKLING WINE OR ANY SWEET WINE
*Many connoisseurs prefer a rich
Sherry. Some, sweet Sauternes.*

With the Coffee
BRANDY

For Afternoons and Evenings,
ANY WINE

but sweet wines or sweet Sauternes are preferred, served with biscuits or cakes.

SIMPLE RULES THE SHOULD

BUY reputable brands from reputable dealers. It is the only way to be sure of getting what you pay for.

THE wine to use is the wine that you like best. Your own taste will tell you the wines which you will prefer for various uses. Most people prefer dry table wines with the main courses of a meal, and sweet wines with desserts or with a biscuit, or as a nightcap. Don't be confused by the elaborate rules of "wine service", which might lead one to believe that every kind of food demands a certain kind of wine and no other, and every wine a certain glass. Formal wine service is for formal occasions. Remember your own taste is the most reliable guide to all.

DISTINGUISH between a vin ordinaire beverage wine used daily and a selected vintage. Nine-tenths of the world's production is an everyday wine, satisfactory in quality, moderate in price. The remaining one-tenth is selected or vintage wine, more expensive to produce, so higher in price. Don't expect superior quality for inferior price. Use beverage wines every day, use vintage wines on a festive or special occasion.

DON'T confuse "dry" with sour. If a wine is sound and free from natural sweetness, it is "dry". It may be tart, but not sour. A wine is sour when it tastes and smells acetic or like vinegar. It is unsound and should not be consumed. Most wine users prefer dry wines with food, although many appreciate a light wine showing a slight sweetness on the palate, with an agreeable dry finish. Dry wines bring out the flavour of the food. A dry Sherry sharpens the appetite.

WINE CONSUMER KNOW

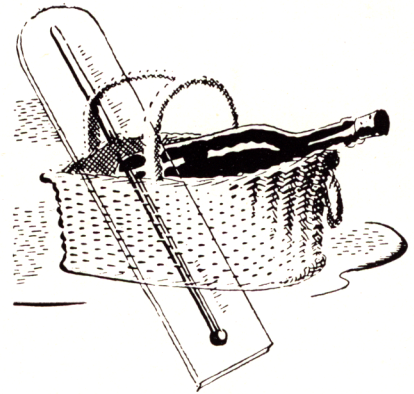
SERVE white wines chilled and red wines at room temperature. White wines, still and sparkling, taste best when chilled an hour or two in the refrigerator. Red wines are at their best served at the temperature of the room. Sweet wines are most tasty when slightly chilled. Very sweet Sauternes can be ice cold.

KEEP wines sound. Natural wines are subject to alterations when exposed to air, therefore Hocks, Clarets, etc., should always be kept well corked and should not be left partially empty more than two days. If you use small quantities, fill into halves or quarters. Sweet wines, being fortified, do not perish and can be left in decanters.

ON RECEIPT of your bottled wine from the merchant, lay these on their sides in a cool place, in darkness, preferably, and certainly out of the rays of the sun. This keeps the corks moist, and is especially to be followed in the case of sparkling wines. They must not be left standing even a day after arrival in the cellar.

NATURAL sediment in wine is a result of age. A fine, natural sediment or crust usually forms on the inside of a bottle of old wine, particularly red wine. Don't reject a crusted bottle, and don't shake it. Let the bottle rest to allow the sediment to settle. These wines should really be decanted in the cellar before serving.

AGE of wine is not all-important. Some wines are at their best when young. The older a wine is, the better it is, is a fallacy. Wine has its youth, then it reaches its prime, and later declines in quality, depending a good deal on the vintage, the grape from which it is made, the soil it is grown on, etc. Vintage Ports must reach a fair age before they are classified at their best.



Temperature of *Wines*

Riesling	}	Cold
Moselle		
Chablis		
Sauternes		
Champagne		Well Chilled
Claret	}	Room Temperature
Cabernet		
Burgundy		Cellar Temperature
Sherry		Cellar Temperature
Muscat	}	Cellar Temperature
Tokay		
Madeira		
Muscatel		
Port		Room Temperature
Sparkling Burgundy		Slightly Chilled

Never put ice in wine and never warm a bottle by dipping in hot water or leaving near a radiator. Wine should be warmed gradually by allowing it to stand in a warm room.

* * *

Keep your bottled wines stored in a cool, even temperature.

DATES FOR RACING FIXTURES

AUGUST — DECEMBER — 1939

AUGUST.

Kensington Wednesday, 2nd
 Rosehill Saturday, 5th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Monday, 7th
 Ascot Wednesday, 9th
 Rosebery Saturday, 12th
 Ascot Wednesday, 16th
 Moorefield Saturday, 19th
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 23rd
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 26th
 Kensington Wednesday, 30th

SEPTEMBER.

Canterbury Park Saturday, 2nd
 Rosebery Wednesday, 6th
 Tattersall's Saturday, 9th
 Ascot Wednesday, 13th
 Rosehill Saturday, 16th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Wed., 20th
 Hawkesbury Saturday, 23rd

SEPTEMBER—Continued.

Rosebery Wednesday, 27th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 30th

OCTOBER.

Australian Jockey Club, Monday, 2nd
 (Eight-Hours Day)
 Australian Jockey Club Wed., 4th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 7th
 Rosebery Wednesday, 11th
 City Tattersall's Saturday, 14th
 Ascot Wednesday, 18th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 21st
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 25th
 Rosehill Saturday, 28th

NOVEMBER.

Kensington Wednesday, 1st
 Canterbury Park Saturday, 4th
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 8th

NOVEMBER—Continued

Moorefield Saturday, 11th
 Ascot Wednesday, 15th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 18th
 Rosebery Wednesday, 22nd
 Rosehill Saturday, 25th
 Hawkesbury Wednesday, 29th

DECEMBER.

Canterbury Park Saturday, 2nd
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Wed., 6th
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 9th
 Kensington Wednesday, 13th
 Rosehill Saturday, 16th
 Victoria Park Wednesday, 20th
 Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 23rd
 Australian Jockey Club, Tuesday, 26th
 (Boxing Day)
 Kensington Wednesday, 27th
 Tattersall's Saturday, 30th

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● **THAT** you can take that cold out of your system by spending an hour or so in the Turkish Bath. It's a cheap and pleasant method.

● **THAT** Duo - Therapy Treatment is now available to members in the Athletic Department.

● **THAT** you cannot find a more comfortable home than the Club when the family is away. Moderate rates, continuous service.

The Mother State

A Chateau Tanunda Historical Feature

SERIES No. 39.

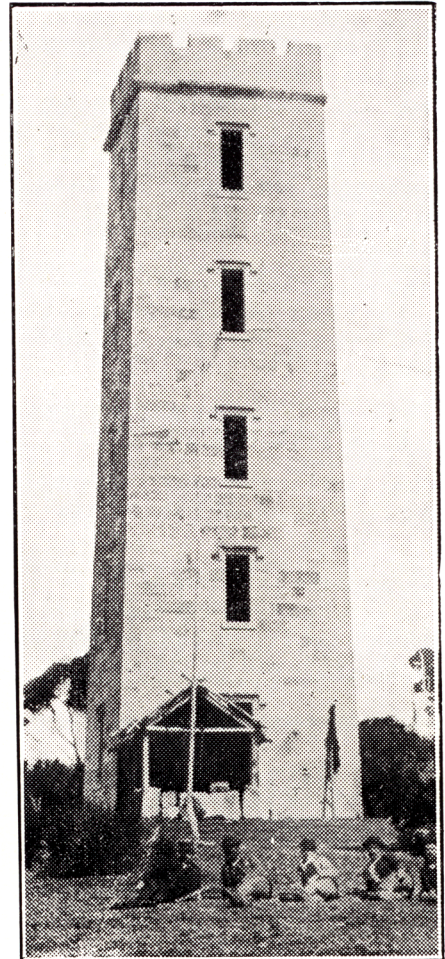
ROMANCE OF WHALING.

AS early as 1791 whaling entered into the affairs of New South Wales, when the ship *Britannia*, commanded by Captain Melville, engaged in a very successful whaling venture along the Australian coast. From that time onwards a considerable number of overseas ships fished for whales in Australian waters and found it a remarkably profitable venture. In June, 1804, it was recorded that "in the space of four months last season five ships had sailed from New South Wales with an average of 150 tons of sperm oil each, worth £67,500, at the ruling rate of £90 a ton. At present nine London ships on the coast to the northward, with 270 men. At the same rate their cargoes would be worth £121,500."

IN view of these encouraging reports of the numbers of whales sighted along the coast and of the great shoals of whales which visited Twofold Bay at intervals, it is remarkable that local enterprise did not engage in whaling many years earlier than was actually the case. In the "Sydney Gazette," during August, 1828, there appeared the following account of the experiences of one of the pioneers of Australian whaling:—"Mr. Thos. Raine, of Bligh-street, is an enterprising colonist, and one of the most indefatigable merchants Australia can boast. About three months ago it occurred to Mr. Raine that something might be done at the hitherto untried whaling ground at Twofold Bay. An experiment on a small scale was started by a Mr. John Irvine—Australian by birth and a ship builder by trade. The schooner *Darling* was sent there and returned last Tuesday after only three months, with sixteen tons of oil. But this is not the only news we have—We are informed that the whales flock into the bay in shoals owing to which there are between eighty and ninety tons of oil now on the beach and ready to be despatched to Sydney the instant the proper vessel is despatched for it. Independent of which twenty tons of 'fins' are ready for the Sydney warehouse and this article was fetching in March last £180 a ton. Such an adventure as this, we should presume, will lead more to open the eyes of the public as to the resources of Australia than all the newspaper remarks which might be put forward for a century to come."

THE two important whaling centres of New South Wales, Mosman's Bay, and Twofold Bay, developed at about the same period; while Archibald Mossman and John Bell were establishing themselves at Mosman, the Imlay brothers were building up the industry at Twofold Bay. It was to this latter site that the meteoric Benjamin Boyd devoted his attention when he came to the colony in 1842 and his famous Boyd Town was built in direct opposition to the Government settlement of Eden. It was at Twofold Bay that bay whaling survived until some five years ago, remaining the only bay whaling station in Australia. This form of whaling provided one of the most remarkable survivals of old practices to be found in Australian history, for, until the last whale was caught, the fishing was carried on in almost the same style as that employed by the earliest settlers. The elaborate lighthouse (illustrated above), erected by Benjamin Boyd, served as a lookout tower for a great number of years.

IN his book, "Whalemen Adventurers," William J. Dakin recounts the almost incredible story of the co-operation which existed at Twofold Bay between the killer whales and the whaleman, a co-operation which has not been known in any other part of the world. These killers, a number of which were known



Boyd's Tower.

Govt. Printer Photo.

and recognised by certain deformities, visited Twofold Bay regularly for a great number of years, having been familiar figures from the time of Boyd until the death of "Old Tom" in September, 1930. "Old Tom," the most famous of the killers, was the last of the shoal of killers to come to Twofold Bay and he came there in 1930 to die; his skeleton was preserved and remains at Eden at the present time.

IN his diary, Sir Oswald Brierly wrote in 1843 (at which time he was with Boyd at Twofold Bay) of the habits of the killers in assisting the whalers: "They attack the whales in packs and seem to enter keenly into the sport, plunging about the boat and generally preventing the whale from escaping by confusing and meeting him at every turn. The whalemen of Twofold Bay are very favourably disposed towards the killers and regard it as a good sign when they see a whale 'hove to' by these animals because they regard it as an easy prey when assisted by their allies the killers. The natives of Twofold Bay regard the killers as incarnate spirits of their own departed ancestors, and in this belief they go so far as to particularise and identify certain individual killer-spirits."

Tattersall's Golf Club

An outing of the Golf Club was held at Killara on Thursday, 20th July, when a good field lined up for the Victor Audette Memorial Shield, which resulted in a tie between those two very able golfers, J. A. Fraser and R. C. Cathels. In the case of Mr. Cathels, local knowledge assisted him to record a 71, but Mr. Fraser played just as well, and these two will play off on a date to be arranged.

The winner will receive a replica of the Victor Audette Memorial Shield and the loser the A Grade Trophy.

The B Grade Trophy was won by Mr. P. De Bovis with a nett 72.

New members are still welcome, and more have joined since last outing.

Through the generosity of Mr. W. M. Gollan, the Club has received a handsome sterling silver Cup, a replica of which will be presented to



NEXT OUTING
August 24th

•
N.S.W. Golf Club.
A. C. Ingham Cup.
Stroke Handicap.

the winner of a Point Score Competition conducted over the whole of the outings held during the year.

This Cup is a very fine piece and a gem of the silversmith's art which any member would be proud to win.

The results of Killara outing:—

J. A. Fraser	85 (14)	71
R. C. Cathels	86 (15)	71
P. De Bovis	90 (18)	72
W. Ford	80 (8)	72
J. Craig	83 (10)	73
S. Rose	87 (13)	74
P. Schwarz	90 (16)	74
C. O'Riordan	98 (24)	74
J. G. Brown	85 (11)	74

W. M. Gollan Cup.

Leaders in point scores to date:

J. A. Fraser	5½	points
R. C. Cathels	5½	„
W. Ford	3½	„
P. De Bovis	3½	„
D. F. Stewart	3	„
H. D. McRae	3	„

SATURDAY
19th August

•
Tattersall's Club
Swimming Club
9th Annual Ball



SATURDAY
16th Sept.

•
Tattersall's Club
12th
Annual Ball



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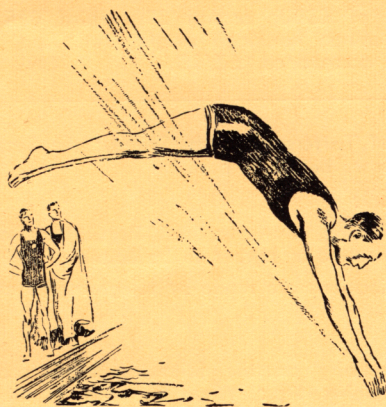
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TATTERSALL'S CLUB

SYDNEY

SEPTEMBER RACE MEETING

Saturday, September 9th, 1939

THE HURDLE RACE.

A Handicap of £250; second £50, third £25 from the prize. The winner of any Hurdle Race or Steeplechase, after the declaration of weights, to carry 7lb. penalty. Nomination, 10/-; acceptance, 10/-.

ABOUT ONE MILE AND FIVE FURLONGS.

THE NOVICE HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £300; second £50, third £25 from the prize. For all horses which have never at the time of starting won a flat race or races (Maiden Race excepted) of the total value to the winner of more than £50. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. Apprentice riders only; allowances as provided by Rule 109. Nomination, £1 acceptance, £2.

ONE MILE

THE TRAMWAY HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £650; second £130, third £65 from the prize. Nomination, £1; acceptance, £5/10/-.

SEVEN FURLONGS.

THE THREE AND FOUR-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £350; second £70, third £35 from the prize. For three and four-year-olds at time of starting. Nomination, £1; acceptance, £2/10/-.

ONE MILE.

THE CHELMSFORD STAKES.

(Weight-for-age with penalties and allowances, for horses three-years-old and upwards.)

Of £1,250; second £250, third £125 from the prize. Horses that have won a weight-for-age or special weight race exceeding £400 in value to the winner to carry 7lb. extra. Horses not having, at time of starting, won a handicap exceeding £150 in value to the winner allowed: Three years, 7lb.; four years and upwards, 14lb.; maiden three-year-olds, 10lb.; maiden four-year-olds and upwards, 20lb. Winners of weight-for-age or special weight races (except special weight two-year-old races not exceeding £150 in value to the winner) not entitled to any allowance. Owners and Trainers must declare penalties incurred and claim allowances due at date when making entries. Nomination, £1; acceptance, £11/10/-.

ONE MILE AND A FURLONG.

THE SPRING HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £650; second £130, third £65 from the prize. Nomination, £1; acceptance, £5/10/-.

ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

THE WELTER HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £350; second £70, third £35 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. 7lb. Nomination, £1; acceptance, £2/10/-.

ONE MILE.

NOMINATIONS for the above races are to be made with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney; the Secretary, N.J.C., Newcastle, or Mr. Gordon Lockington, 491 Bourke Street, Melbourne, before 4 p.m. on

MONDAY, AUGUST 28th, 1939.

NOMINATIONS for the above races shall be subject to the Rules of Racing, By-Laws and Regulations of the Australian Jockey Club for the time being in force, and by which the nominator agrees to be bound.

Amount of Nomination Fee must accompany each nomination. If nominations are made by telegram the amount of fee must be telegraphed.

The Committee reserve the right to refuse any nomination.

PENALTIES:—In all flat races (The Chelmsford Stakes excepted), a penalty on the following scale shall be carried by the winner of a handicap flat race after the declaration of weights, viz.: When the value of the prize to the winner, if £50 or under, 3lb.; over £50 and not more than £100, 5lb.; over £100, 7lb.

WEIGHTS to be declared at 10 a.m. on Monday, 4th September, 1939.

ACCEPTANCES for all races are due before 1 p.m. on Thursday, 7th September, 1939, with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, only.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the date of running, the sequence of the races, time of starting and the time for taking nominations, declaration of handicaps, forfeits or acceptances, and in the event of the false rail being used, races will be run at "ABOUT" the distances advertised.

157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney.

T. T. MANNING, Secretary.